

They Would Fight "Awful"

A Daughter Objects to
Her Mother's Second
Marriage

By ELLEN OGILVIE

I was twelve years old when paw died—old enough to know that his death was a double calamity to me. I had lost him, and I stood in danger of a stepfather. I could not recall him, but I vowed that if any man came into the house to take his place he would have to walk in over my dead body. I drew mental pictures of putting a tack into his vitals, scalding him or serving him as Jack served the giant—by digging a pit for him.

When the danger really came I was seventeen years old. Josiah Shadwell, owner of the adjoining farm, lost his wife. He and maw had always been very friendly, and I no sooner heard that Mrs. Shadwell was dead than I began to tremble. Maw, she just took charge of the Shadwell home till after the funeral. The Shadwells had only one child, a son, Jim, twenty years old, and he wasn't home when his mother died. When he came his father persuaded him to stay and relieve him of some of the responsibility of working the farm.

Jim consented, partly because I persuaded him to stay, for we had played together as children, and I liked Jim best. But as to assuming the responsibility of the farm, my experience is that when an elderly man talks about throwing off his responsibilities it means he's bent on taking a tighter grip on 'em; just as a woman in housekeeping—the older she grows the less willing she is to let any one else do anything.

It wasn't three months after Mrs. Shadwell's death that I began to observe indications that the widower had intentions on maw. Nobody but me noticed any change in his behavior to-

me, hoping to put me where I wouldn't have any objection.

Jim just drew off a bit and looked at me kind of surprised.

"How did you know that?" he asked. "Cause it's as plain as a yellow pumpkin," I answered.

"I didn't know it myself till you told me."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Why, dad, rather day he said to me, Jim, Mandy Barnes is a nice girl, isn't she?" "You bet," I says. "Why don't you try to git her?" says he. "I been thinkin' that for some time," says I.

That was a week ago Monday. This evenin' dad said he thort he'd stay home and read his farmer's journals. I wonder if he didn't do it to give me a chance to do some spakin'?"

"That's plain enough," said I. "And I wonder whether maw and he understand each other? I can see through a man, but when one woman sets herself to hoodwink another it's a different matter."

I give Jim just enough encouragement to keep him where I wanted him, and no more. If I couldn't have him for a husband without his paw for a stepfather I wouldn't have either of 'em. Before I listened to Jim I had a mind to settle matters between Mr. Shadwell and maw. We kept a few pigs just to eat up the leavings from our table and to sell when they got big enough. First thing I did was to complain to mother that the sty was too near our house. It smelt bad. And I kept diggin' at her to let me move it till she give in. Then one day when she went to the county fair I stayed home and had the sty moved close up to Mr. Shadwell's fence.

Nobody made any objection till one night I got out of bed, went to the sty, let out the pigs, scraped a hole under the fence between our yard and the Shadwells' potato patch big enough for the pigs to git through and put 'em all in the patch.

The next mornin' I looked out of my window and saw Mr. Shadwell standin' over his potatoes—those that the pigs hadn't eaten—swarin' like a pirate. Maw, she happened to take the swill to the sty at that time, which was mighty lucky for me and unlucky for them.

"What's the matter, Mr. Shadwell?" she asked, kind of soothin'.

"Matter, ma'am! Why, the mornin' of your sty up here has cost me most of my potatoes!"

"I'm sorry."

"What did you move it for?"

"Mandy did it."

"All I've got to say is Mandy better move it back again. Mandy seems to be boss in your house anyway!"

This made maw mad, and without answerin' she dumped the swill into the trough and come back into the house.

Jim come over that night and told me his father was mighty sorry he'd lost his temper. I said to Jim that his father better come the next Sunday night and not say anything about any unpleasantness and all would go smooth again. He said he'd give his father my recommend and went away early to make the old man feel more comfortable.

I'd been lookin' for a weak spot in the fence between the two farms and had one in mind. That night I pulled away enough of it to let our cows into the Shadwell cornfield. You ought to see that cornfield the next mornin'! I almost felt ashamed of myself. When maw saw the damage that had been done she went over to pacify Mr. Shadwell, and it ended in their gittin' into a regular fight. He said some one must 'a' done it a-purpose. This riled maw a little, but she kept steady. She said she'd been wonderin' for some time why he didn't mend the weak spots in his fence, and he said there wasn't any weak spots, except what had been made a-purpose. Maw asked if he was referin' to her, but she wouldn't give him time to answer. She just let out on him.

Mr. Shadwell he didn't come over the next Sunday night; no more did Jim. I thought maybe Jim had begun to see through a milestone, and he had. The next day, after the cow destroyed the corn, he and his father was hammerin' at the fence all day. I didn't go near 'em. I just waited. Next day when I was goin' to the store I met Jim in the road. He hardly spoke to me. I asked him what was the matter, and he said I'd spoiled everything between us. His father had taken a great dislike to me and had forbid his comin' over to our house evenin's any more.

"What's he got against me?" I asked in a voice smooth like peaches and cream.

"He'd have more against you than he has," said Jim. "If he'd seen you the other night, as I did, turnin' the cow into our cornfield!"

I knew his paw and my maw had done too much fightin' for he likely to make it up, so I said to Jim: "There's nothin' mean about me. If the old folks love each other as we do I wouldn't stand in their way to bein' happy." Jim said that was just like me—always givin' way for other people's benefit.

When the trouble had blown over Jim and I was married, his paw makin' no objection after Jim told him my "noisy words," as Jim called 'em, about not standin' in the old folks' way. But the spell between 'em wasn't so thick as if they'd been younger, and it was broke clean through. Mr. Shadwell treats me fairly well, but he hasn't the confidence in me Jim has or had when we was married. I expect the father's sparrer right then the son. I do think a man in love can make the biggest fool of himself. He always seems to me to have taken leave of his senses.

Maw and Mr. Shadwell are pretty good friends; but, laws, they don't want to get hitched! They'd fight awful!



"MANDY'D BETTER MOVE IT BACK AGAIN."

ward her, and there didn't seem to be. But there was—that is, I knew it by that woman's intuition that knows things that ain't so which nevertheless are so. Not very long after this Jim and his paw got to comin' over evenin's to sit by the open fireplace with me and maw.

Then I knew some'n else that Jim didn't see at all. How could he, bein' a man with a man's stupidity about such things? Mr. Shadwell saw through me as I saw through him. But it wasn't any credit for him to see through me, for I made it as plain as a barn with the doors wide open. He knew that in his designs on maw he had to down me and I wouldn't be easy to down.

Well, do you know the old feller went about to circumvent me. To think of a man's tryin' to circumvent a woman! I guess not! And he didn't suspect that I'd see through his designs. What he was after was to come over to our house with Jim, intendin' Jim to distract my attention from him and maw. When we was settlin' around the fire, eatin' doughnuts and drinkin' cider, after we was through with the cider, maw said to me: "You folks haven't say one word for old folks. Let's give 'em a chance."

If I hadn't been so riled I'd 'a' laughed, and if I hadn't been as bent on circumventin' him as he was on circumventin' me I'd said: "You old fool! You're speakin' one word for me to two for yourself."

One Sunday evenin' Jim he come over alone. Maw got out some nuts and things for him and me and left us, sayin' she'd got a headache and was goin' to bed early. Jim wasn't long doin' some'n he had never done before. He sidled up to me and put his arm around my waist.

"What you doin' that for, Jim?" I asked.

"Hecusaw I like you."

"That's not the only reason, Jim."

"What's the other one?" he asked.

"Your paw is anglin' for my maw. He sent you over here to make up to

The Golden Rule

48 BUSY STORES

When you select your Suit or Dress, you are looking not only for Style, but style and service. When we guarantee the service and the style and you compare our prices with material with other merchants' material and prices, you will see why we are doing business, and why you should, before you make your purchases, see the line carried the Golden Rule.

LADIES' HOUSE DRESSES

Dark blue, light blue, tans light and dark colors, in gingham, a better one than we ever had before, at the same price, 98c each.

LADIES' DRESSES

for Spring Time in Serges and Bedford Cords

\$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00 and \$9.50

BOYS' SUITS

When they make better ones than these, we will have them, \$2.99, \$3.98 and \$4.98. Ages 4 to 16 years.

NEW SPRING COATS

White and black English mixtures, navy and tans

\$10.00, \$12.50 and \$16.50

These are out of the Eastern tailoring shops only a few days, reaching us in time for Easter.

LADIES' OXFORDS

Patents, Gun Metals and Tans, at \$1.39, \$1.49 and \$1.98.

MEN'S SUITS

Schloss Bros. & Co., Makers

\$9.00, \$12.50, \$16.50 and \$18.50

YOUTHS' SUITS

With long Pants, Serges and stripes

\$6.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00

No newer ones on the market.

SUITS FOR THE LITTLE MEN

Wash Suits, Linen, Duck and Gabton, 79c, 98c, \$1.49 and \$1.98. All new patterns, new styles.

YOUTHS', BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S FELT HATS.

Tans, Reds, Blacks, Blues and Grays at 49c, 69c and 79c.



HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The baseball season has started in earnest and every day at 4 o'clock many candidates for places on the team are out for practice.

Many students in the accounting class have completed the first year's set of books and are now working on wholesale and retail partnership. Indications are that some students will complete this set before the end of the year.

Since the basketball squad has returned from Provo, dramatic rehearsals have again resumed their regularity. The cast is now at work on the fourth act. "One of the Eight" bids fair to be a highly interesting performance.

The delicious refreshments served at the recent railwaymen's party in the high school were the product of the domestic science department. Miss Frost and her students are gaining a well earned reputation for the excellence of the domestic science products.

Thursday and Friday of the past week Professor Woolley visited the county high school branch at Scofield. He returned with a good report of the work there although the attendance is small. The public schools of Colton and Tipton were also visited by the professor.

Today, tomorrow and Saturday the state collage extension course is in session here. In addition to

the meeting this afternoon there will be another tonight at 7:30 o'clock. All should make it a point to attend these lectures, as they deal with the big problems before our state today. All meetings will be in the high school.

In order to further the progress of good reading and public speaking throughout the state, the University of Utah has instituted contests to be held among the various high schools of Utah. The state has been divided into districts, the winners in each district to go to Salt Lake City for the finals on the 4th and 5th of April. Last Monday the students tried out for places with the result that Lowry Nelson will represent the school in public address and Emma Johnson in reading. These students will meet other contestants of the district March 29th here at the high school. Emery Stake academy, the Price academy, Huntington high school, Moab high school, Uintah academy and Green River high school are the schools which this institution will have to meet, yet we hope to prove not only the best of this district, but to carry off some of the state honors.

Summer has the right process of buying and selling furniture. See him.—Adv.

Ask us for rates on fire insurance before placing your policies. Rates are changing. R. W. Crockett & Co.—Adv.

We'll go your bonds. R. W. Crockett & Co.—Adv.

WE WILL BOND YOU; SAFE SUBETY FOR ALL.

United States Fidelity and Guaranty company bonds surety on bonds of officers and employees of banks, mercantile houses, railroad, express and telegraph companies, stage lines, postmasters, officials of states, cities, counties, towns, precincts, etc. Also contractors, executors, administrators, guardians, trustees, receivers, assignees, committees, and in replevin, attachment and injunction cases, all undertakings in judicial proceedings, fraternal and secret order officers bonded. Burglary and all classes of liability and casualty insurance. Cash capital, \$2,000,000; surplus and reserve, \$4,530,507.30. R. W. Crockett & Co., Eastern Utah agents, Price, Utah.

Over three hundred forms of legal blanks in stock at Salt Lake City and Provo prices. Advocate Publishing Co.—Adv.

Manifolding sales books of every description. Wer's factory agents. Advocate Publishing Co.—Adv.

See Miss Kennedy's line of up-to-date millinery for Easter.—Adv.

School Supplies, The Advocate.

MISCELLANEOUS

R. J. TURNER
Civil and Mining Engineer

Surveys of all kinds. Mine examinations and reports on coal lands. P. O. Box 22, Price, Utah.

PROFESSIONAL

ATTORNEYS

F. E. WOODS

Attorney-at-Law.

Will practice in all the courts of the state. Office at the court house, Price, Utah.

D. D. HOUTZ

Attorney-at-Law.

Practices in all the courts of the state and the federal courts. Eighth floor Kearns Building, Lake City, Utah.

C. C. McWHINNEY

Attorney-at-Law.

Will practice in all the courts of the state. Office at Court House, Price, Utah.

FITZGERALD BROS. LAND

Irrigated Lands

426 Atlas Block, Salt Lake City, H. J. Fitzgerald, Att.

THOMAS FOUTS

Attorney-at-Law

Office Front Room Ellis Building, Price, Utah.

W. D. LIVINGSTON

Lawyer

Water and mining litigation, special attention, Land and mineral rights, all legal business, practice in all the courts, Park Building, Salt Lake City.

Samuel A. King

Attorney-at-Law

Commercial Block, Salt Lake City.

W. H. FRYE

Attorney-at-Law

Practices in all courts of the state. Also in the federal courts. Corner "H" and Eighth, Price, Utah.

G. A. IVEYSON

Attorney-at-Law

Will practice in all the courts of the state. Office at the North Eighth Street, one block from Main, Price, Utah.

RICHARD B. THURMAN

Attorney-at-Law

Will practice in all the federal courts. 222 Main, Salt Lake City, Utah.

PHYSICIANS

A. C. SORESENSEN

Physician and Surgeon

Specialist in women's diseases, General medicine. Office, Commercial and Savings Bank Building, 34, Price, Utah.